

Eternal Heart 80

Chapter 80: Ghost Sword Lv Santong

"Ten percent off! This guy actually gets a ten percent discount."

Qiu Yue'er was both annoyed and envious.

If she had known Chen Yu had this VIP status earlier, she could have saved quite a few Primordial Stones on previous deals.

Having acquired two eighty-year-old Earth Spirit Ginsengs, Chen Yu's "Spirit Ginseng Snake Gallbladder" Body Refining recipe had an added layer of assurance, bringing him one step closer to his goal.

He was just about to leave when Qiu Yue'er grabbed him.

"I and my sister want to buy some Top Grade Rejuvenation Pills and healing pills, as well as the Ice Mountain Snow Lotus

...

Qiu Yue'er giggled.

It turned out she wanted to use Chen Yu's VIP status to make the purchases and help get a discount.

"Alright."

Since there was no loss to him, Chen Yu helped the two women purchase the two types of elixir.

However.

Qiu Xinxin required at least eighty-year-old Ice Mountain Snow Lotus, which this store did not have, so they went to another large spiritual material shop.

Upon arriving at this shop.

"Shopkeeper! How can you conduct business like this? I was the first one here for this seventy-year-old Blood Spirit Ginseng."

A stunningly beautiful young woman said, looking displeased.

"Hehe, beauty! If you spend one night with this young master, I wouldn't mind giving you the Blood Spirit Ginseng."

A scruffy swordsman sneered, his lecherous gaze moving up and down the smooth skin of the beautiful young woman's face.

"Senior Sister Tong."

Chen Yu was shocked; the stunning young woman was none other than Tong Yuling.

It had been quite a few days since he had last seen her.

Tong Yuling had changed even more, her skin pale and delicate, her beautiful eyes shimmering like autumn water, possessing a charm that could captivate souls.

"Who are you to meddle in my business!"

The sword-bearing man glared fiercely.

In an instant, a sharp and cold spiritual aura burst forth, nearing the pressure of the Qi Transformation Realm.

If he were an ordinary Meridian Passage Stage practitioner, he would probably be so intimidated that he couldn't stand steadily.

"This guy."

Chen Yu's heart suddenly skipped a beat; the "Ice Heart Tears" he wore emitted a chilly aura, stabilizing his mind.

This scruffy swordsman had such formidable strength.

"Tsks, just a Meridian Passage Stage, and yet you remain unfazed in front of me."

The scruffy man let out a weird laugh.

Suddenly, his gaze landed on the faces of the sisters Qiu Xinxin, his eyes lighting up with greed.

Especially Qiu Xinxin, whose gentle and tranquil beauty was overwhelming, it made him stare fixedly.

"Wow! A top-quality beauty!"

The scruffy man staggered slightly and suddenly blurred with a swift movement.

The next moment, carrying a body odor that assaulted the senses, the scruffy man pounced in front of Qiu Xinxin. It was unclear how many days it had been since he had bathed.

Such speed!

Chen Yu felt a chill in his heart; in just a blink of an eye, the man had circumvented him and Tong Yuling to approach Qiu Xinxin.

"You are 'Ghost Sword' Lv Santong!"

Qiu Xinxin's face paled, her eyes flashing with cold caution as she stared at the scruffy man.

Ghost Sword Lv Santong!

At this outburst, many nearby exclaimed in surprise.

"Is that the 'Sword Dao prodigy' Lv Santong? I heard this man is eccentric and lecherous

"This individual is from the Iron Sword Sect, second only to the chief disciple in this generation, only a few like Fei Tianle can compare with him."

Many people present had heard rumors about him.

First, Lv Santong was incredibly powerful, a Sword Dao prodigy of the Iron Sword Sect.

Secondly, this man was notoriously wicked, lusting after women, and had committed many atrocious acts.

"Extreme beauties, and sisters at that

Lv Santong twisted his body and rubbed his nose toward the two women, his face showing intoxication and excitement.

The sisters Qiu Xinxin looked disgusted and wary.

Among them, Qiu Yue'er's face turned pale with fear, mainly because this villain's notoriety was too well-known. It was said that few women he targeted could escape.

"Senior Sister Tong, are you alright?"

Chen Yu inquired about Tong Yuling's situation.

Tong Yuling, seeing Chen Yu, slightly relaxed and explained the situation telepathically.

It turned out.

This time, Tong Yuling had come to the Hidden Lake Conference with her family. While collecting spiritual materials alone, she was targeted and persistently harassed by this villain.

Just before.

Tong Yuling had eyed a precious material and was about to speak when Lv Santong also wanted it.

Unfortunately, Lv Santong also had a Hidden Lake Conference VIP token, and official stores generally gave him some deference.

However, at this moment.

Seeing the even more beautiful and elegant Qiu Xinxin, Lv Santong was astonished and shifted his "target."

"Scoundrel! What... what do you want to do? There are many disciples from the Yunyue Sect here, if you dare

Qiu Yue'er saw the crowd and mustered courage to shout angrily.

"Many disciples? Is your confidence in this little Meridian Passage boy?"

Lv Santong scoffed weirdly.

Whoosh!

With a strange whirling gust, Lv Santong moved with a bizarre and astonishing speed to Chen Yu's side.

"Kid, are you these two women's escort? I hate your kind the most. I squash everyone I see."

Lv Santong wore a look of disgust.

Upon finishing,

He weirdly smiled and produced two palm-sized, fragrant pieces of fabric in his hand.

The fabric was exquisite, made from fine silk; from the patterns, it seemed to be from women's clothing.

"Oh... this enticing body fragrance, are they both virgins?"

Lv Santong wore a lewd expression of enjoyment, sniffing the two pieces of fabric.

"My clothes!"

Qiu Yue'er exclaimed in shock, looking at the missing piece of fabric from her upper garment.

"You

Qiu Xinxin's face was frosty, her anger mixed with humiliation: a piece of fabric was missing from her skirt, exposing her long and beautiful legs to a chill.

Hiss!

The crowd around them sucked in a breath of cold air.

In tow cycles of movement, Ghost Sword Lv Santong had imperceptibly taken fabric from the two women's clothing, taking advantage of the situation.

"What terrifying movement technique! Ghost Sword 'Lv Santong,' yet to use his sword, already so powerful."

Chen Yu was greatly shocked.

The opponent's cultivation was probably at the Peak of Refining Organs, his real strength possibly nearing the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Kid, aren't you the protector of beauties?"

Lv Santong, holding the two pieces of fabric, sarcastically gazed at Chen Yu.

Suddenly,

Chen Yu felt a chill across his skin, and his heart thumped violently as his arm instinctively blocked to the left.

"Bang!"

His palm, flickering with coppery patterns, subconsciously blocked a hand targeting his waist.

Chen Yu's body swayed, feeling a cold and piercing internal energy penetrating his body. His heart exerted force, and his Yunsha internal energy surged like waves, barely holding off the further intrusion of the opposing internal energy.

Huh!

Lv Santong was thwarted and retreated two or three steps, surprised, saying, "Not bad, kid, to actually block my strike with thirty percent strength."

His recent attack had succeeded in front of Qiu Yue'er, at the stage of refining organs.

Unexpectedly, this junior at the Meridian Passage Stage was so quick to react, blocking the strike and even managing to force him back.

"Lv Santong! How dare you lay hands on Xinxin!"

At this moment, several disciples of the Yunyue Sect approached, led by a young man in a purple robe.

It was Kun Ling!

Chen Yu sighed, "This is the real protector of beauties, and I've just been caught in the crossfire."

Apart from Kun Ling, there were two or three core elite disciples, all in the mid-to-late stage of refining organs.

"Kun Ling? A defeated foe. Not to boast, but in your sect, only 'Zong Tianchen' could match me in battle."

Lv Santong recognized Kun Ling and disdainfully said.

"Don't be arrogant. Last year in a hundred moves, you succeeded only by trickery."

Kun Ling's face showed anger.

It looked like,

Both sides, with swords drawn, seemed on the verge of starting a brawl.

"Hmph! Lv Santong, I've finally found you

A cold female voice came from beside Chen Yu.

Who?

Chen Yu's heart sank slightly, and from the corner of his eye, he saw a young girl in a snow robe appearing beside him.

This girl had a beautiful oval face, her skin fairer than snow, fragile as if it could be damaged by a mere blow, her demeanor pure and lofty, yet her entirety emanated a coldness that repelled others.

"Li Bingyue! You came too!"

Seeing this girl, even Lv Santong changed color, a hint of wariness flashing in his eyes.

Whoosh!

He turned into a blur, diving into the crowd, vanishing straight away.

Where do you think you're going!

The snow-robed girl "Li Bingyue" moved, shadowing him into the crowd, her jade hand raising two blades of cold air, dropping the surrounding temperature by several degrees.

Pfft pfft!

The two cold blades, bitterly cold and unbelievably fast, hit two overlapping elusive figures.

But the next moment.

Only two frozen pieces of cloth remained on the spot; Lv Santong was nowhere to be seen.

"Thank you for your intervention, Miss Li. This scoundrel targets beautiful women and is infamous. He needs to be taught a lesson

Kun Ling bowed in gratitude.

Qiu Xinxin and her sister also hurriedly expressed their thanks.

"Li Bingyue? Are you the number one prodigy of the Water Moon Sect, known as the 'Water Moon Ice Immortal'?"

Qiu Yue'er's eyes shone with admiration.

"I'm not fully confident against this scoundrel either, but once he truly sets his sights on a target, he will persist and eventually act."

Li Bingyue's expression was cold as she glanced at Qiu Xinxin and then blended into the crowd.

In terms of beauty,

Li Bingyue was not less attractive than Qiu Xinxin, but that icy allure was unforgettable.

"Ghost Sword Lv Santong? Water Moon Ice Immortal? These two are formidable. Ordinary mid-to-late stage refining organs practitioners stand no chance against them."

Chen Yu's expression was serious.

"They are both potential candidates for 'Chief Disciple.' It's embarrassing for Xinxin that Junior Brother Chen could even block an attack from 'Ghost Sword' Lv Santong."

Qiu Xinxin smiled gracefully, her beauty unparalleled, her interest in Chen Yu growing.

With the cultivation of the Meridian Passage Stage yet possessing the Hidden Lake Silver Token, wealthy and able to block an attack from Ghost Sword Lv Santong.

More and more mysteries seemed to surround this young man.

Qiu Xinxin's unintentional smile, however, left the nearby crowd, including disciples like Kun Ling, in stunned admiration.

"We owe Junior Brother Chen again."

At that moment, Tong Yuling had successfully purchased that seventy-year-old Blood Ginseng, her face beaming with joy.

Chen Yu gave a wry smile and shook his head: if thanks were due, it should be to Li Bingyue or Qiu Xinxin, especially the latter, who had become Lv Santong's new "target."

"Sister, please don't fall for this guy. He's not the faithful type; first Mu Xueqing, and now Tong Yuling, and all are beauties

Qiu Yue'er, on the side, disdainfully slandered.

Chen Yu ignored her, leaving the spirit material shop with Tong Yuling.

At this time.

Night had fallen, and Hidden Lake Island lit up with variously colored lanterns, creating a beautiful scene.

"The hundred lanterns are lit, the Hidden Lake auction is about to start."

Qiu Xinxin's beautiful eyes sparkled with excitement.

Just then.

In the central area of the Hidden Lake Conference, a tall domed building launched fireworks of vibrant colors.

"The auction is starting!"

Many figures rushed towards the auction site.

Chen Yu felt anticipatory, his mission of transfer soon to commence. Before that, whether he could make another breakthrough was crucial; this auction was critical.